

CHICKS and CHUCKLES

SEPTEMBER, 1958

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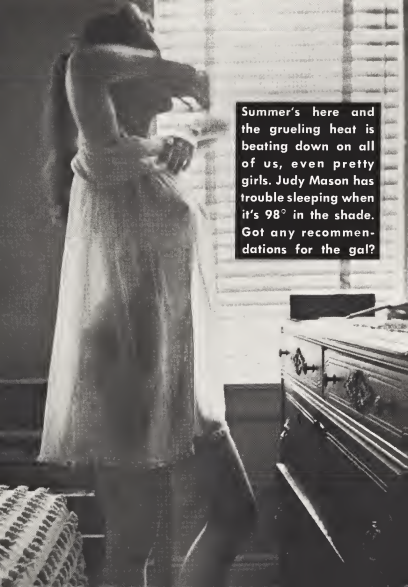


"Well, Chief, that slippery peeping-tom is through peeping at last!"



Diana Crawford

SPECIAL: "Modern Girl"



Summer's here and the grueling heat is beating down on all of us, even pretty girls. Judy Mason has trouble sleeping when it's 98° in the shade. Got any recommendations for the gal?

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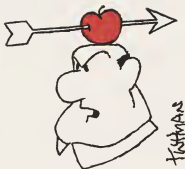
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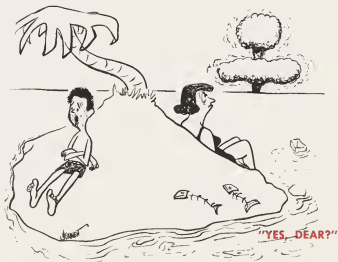
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"Five bucks says you can't do it again!"







"We call this model 'Low and Behold.' "



"Extra-inning game?"



"You might say I've been everything. A tramp, bum, hobo, boozer . . ."

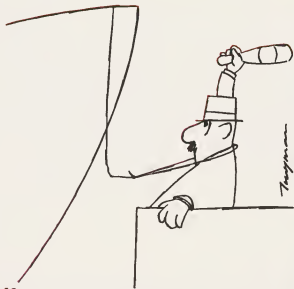




"If you call it right, you ride in the back. If not, I do."

LOOKING IN

There's nothing like stealing a look at a girl when she's at her dressing table. Pretty Sandy Deutsch doesn't seem to mind our looking in. Maybe she's glad to have secret admirers.





"What's new about that?"

"Just address the telegram to the waiter of table 7, Vinnie's Restaurant, and say: 'Wish you were here.'"



Bob
ARENTS



"This one was born in 1939 . . . an especially good vintage year for blondes."

This Is The Army!



"Okay, Miss Palooza, retract your landing gear."



"You called, sir?"



"Things have been too slow around here. I want you to go out and get lost."

This Is The Army!

RECRUITS
HAIRCUTS 25.



"Don't take too much off the top, be very careful with the sideburns, and . . ."



"Another college boy, eh?"



"You guys will be spoiled after breakfast in bed all week."



"Nonsense, Miss Corby, the Broadway columnists couldn't possibly find out!"



"My parents want me home RIGHT AFTER the show."



"Well, now, in that price range we have the giant seven inch set."

“Call Me Poppa”

In the good old days a father of twins passed out cigars. Now, he passes the hat. We should be thankful, though, that he doesn't pass the buck!

The ten-year-old quizzed his father as to his origin and was given the traditional answer: “God sent you.”

“And how did you get here. Did God send you, too?”

“Yes, son.”

“And Grandpa?”

“The same.”

“How about Great-Grandpa?”

“God sent him, too.”

“Do you realize, Pop, that there have been no sex relations in this family for over 200 years?”

“The trouble with men today,” waxes homespun humorist, Hank Gordon, “is that they like to rob the cradle, but they don't want to fill it.”

When a four-year-old requested that his allowance be raised to 50¢, his father asked for an explanation:

“I'm going to marry the little girl next door,” said the boy, with the air of a man making an important decision.

“Well, well,” laughed the father, “marriage is a big thing. Are you sure 50¢ is going to be enough?”

“Yes, I've got it all figured out.”

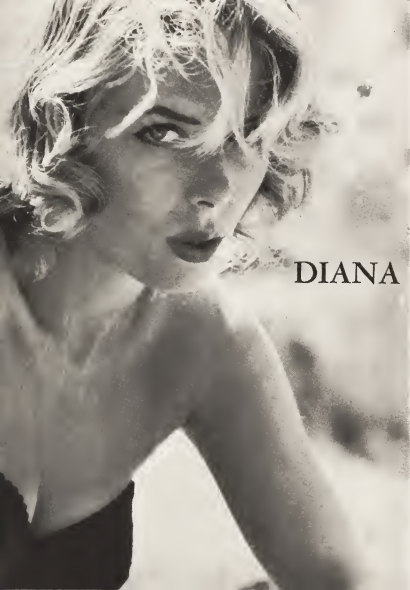
“But supposing,” said the father teasingly, “you were to have, say, a child to support, too?”

The four-year-old's face turned solemn. “Well,” he said, “so far, we've been pretty lucky.”

A British civil servant who had been stationed in Egypt had a small son who formed a touching attachment to a statue of General Gordon mounted on a camel. When it was time for the father to return to England, the boy begged for a farewell visit to the statue. "Good-bye, Gordon," he sobbed. The father was tremendously moved by the tiny lad's patriotism. Then, as they turned away, the youngster asked suddenly, "Daddy, who's that man on Gordon?"



"Now that you've started to raise a family, Junior, you ought to get a job, a home, get settled . . . married!"



DIANA

CRAWFORD

Our cover girl this month is pert, saucy Diana Crawford, an English lass who has just hit these shores. Diana is 22, stands 5'5" and tips the scales at a firm 115 pounds.

She likes "blues music, tennis, oysters and my blue Persian cat." She *does not* like "cowboy movies, rock and roll music, TV commercials, and drinking tea." She says she's in America to stay, "if they'll let me."
WILL WE EVER!





"Momma, don't you think this dress is just a tiny bit young for me?"



"Oh, I'm not changing channels; I'm buzzing for my wife to bring me a drink."

QUIET
CITY LIBRARY

TUSTMAN'S

"What kinda' creep joint is this—no television!"



"Why should we rob my bank? Why can't we rob your bank?"

**"Did you hear that? He just
said his first word!"**



The Moviemakers



"The part's a very dumb blonde. In your case, all we have to do is dye your hair."



Wally
Duck

**"We'll get big returns from the reservations on this one—
the Cavalry loses!"**

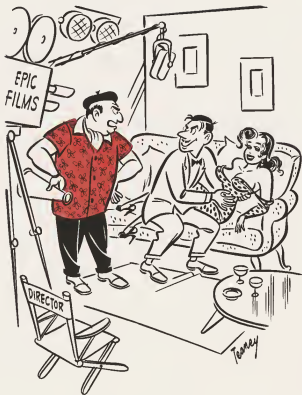
**SUPER
PICTURES**



**"She's hired! You—take
your horn and blow!"**

Dick
Swanberg

The Moviemakers



"What do you think we're making—stag movies?"



"To be quite frank, your last picture got more 'boos' than 'boo-hoos.' "



"For the last time, sir, this is not part of the new Cinemiracle process."

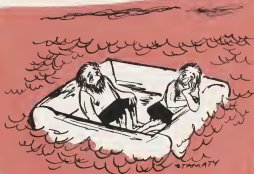


NY HANDELOWITZ

"Two hours to show time!"



"Remember, folks, it's Halpern's Little Relief Pills . . . did you say Halperns? . . . yes, I said Halperns . . . you can say that again . . . okay, I will . . ."



"I hate these blue Mondays."



"I lost 175 pounds of ugly fat in two weeks—I divorced him."



Modern Marge Moran

There's no doubt about it, hazel-eyed Marge Moran is a modern girl.

The 5'2" native of San Francisco says some day she will build a house which will be "strictly modern." Her Irish features light up when she describes it. The whole layout—furniture, landscape, everything—is going to be from the latest designs. (cont'd)



She has set ideas on who's going to share this dreamhouse, too. "Marriage to a kind, considerate man," says Marge, "is all any girl really wants."

So far, Marge, who makes her living singing and occasionally slipping in a TV show here and there, has not found the man who is able to "make me settle down." She's probably looking for a modern man, one to match her own up-to-the-minute streamlined lines!





**"Now, for dessert, how about some 'Mother Brown's
Chocolate Frosted' layer cake . . ."**



Liban

"I've been drinking so often to my friends' health that I ruined my own."



J. B. B. B. B.

"You can go take one of those cool, refreshing shaves you've been advertising on television."



**"Consider, Momma, how many men give their mother-in-law
any kind of dress at all."**





7-11-19



"DOWN?"

Red-Head In A Tub

Joni Hurlburt is washing all her troubles away. She says she sometimes spends two hours at a time this way. If we were washing the redhead's back, we'd probably spend two years getting the job properly done! Wouldn't you do the same?





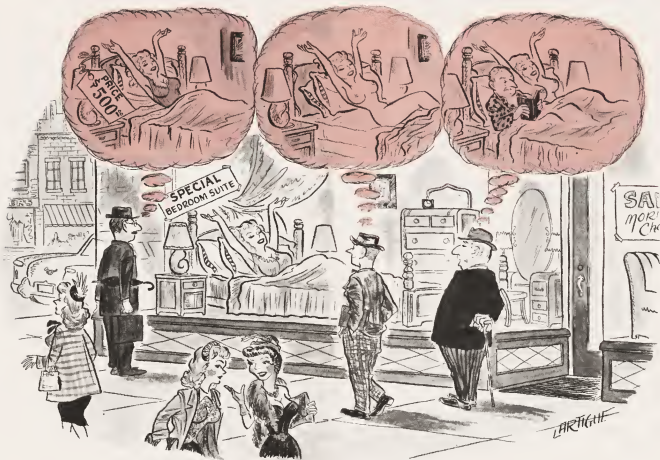
"What's my line?"



"This is it, guys—we attack right after Jack Benny!"

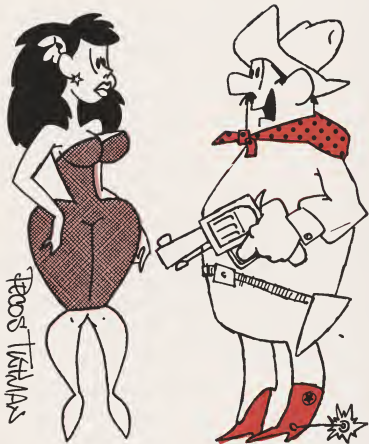
THE THREE

PHASES OF MAN...



...it's all

in the mind!



"WANNA' DANCE?"

ALL ASHORE

Then there was the Wave recruit whose instructor asked, "What happens when a body is immersed in water?"

"That's easy, the telephone rings!"

A dispute arose on board between the captain and the chief engineer. Both were sure that his job was more important than the other's. "Without me to run the engines, where would your ship be?" demanded the engineer.

"What good would your engines be if I didn't have the brains to steer the ship in the right direction?" countered the captain.

After much arguing they agreed to swap jobs for a day. .

After an hour the captain telephoned to the bridge. "I'm sorry," he said, "but for some reason I can't figure out, the engines won't work."

"Oh, that's all right," said the engineer, "I've just run your ship ashore anyway!"

A tourist in Nome, Alaska, seeing her first Eskimos, noticed that one native mother had a blond, blue-eyed baby slung to her back. "Is this child a full-blooded Eskimo?" she asked.

"Half," was the answer.

"Half German, half English, half what?"

"Half Coast Guard," replied the mother.



"Madam, it's not a disguise. They've been to the South Pole."

A lawyer, a scientist and a man of the cloth were in a lifeboat. After thirty days they sighted a tiny island and it was decided that one of them would have to go ashore with a line, and then pull the boat in to land. The lawyer was elected, but no sooner was he over the side than a school of sharks was sighted. The minister knelt and prayed fervently.

The first shark made a bee-line for the swimmer, but just as he approached him, suddenly turned away. Several other sharks headed for the lawyer, but they, too, when they got within smelling distance, swerved away, leaving the man untouched.

After he had reached shore safely, the minister said: "There, you Doubting Thomas, there is proof of the power of prayer!"

"Power of prayer, hell!" retorted the scientist. "That was just professional courtesy."



-ALI-

"This isn't a very good picture of Mr. Kohl. It doesn't show his bank."

all about blonds

Blonds come in all shapes and sizes. Sandra Dorne is a tall, brown-eyed one. A single girl, she claims she has yet to meet the man just right for her. Sandra works on TV, claims she'd rather wear a shawl than anything else. On the next page you'll see





that it takes more than one kind of blond to make the world go round.

Marion Michaels (*left*) is 16 years old, lives in Germany, makes movies, and is said to charm on sight any man who looks at her. She's called by one German producer "a sweet child." But another rages: "She's all woman—she'll be the downfall of everyone of us before she's through!" Florida model Betty O'Rae (*below*) is not out to be the downfall of anybody, says she just likes to go to the beach in lingerie, instead of the customary bathing suits. Maybe she'll start a fad!



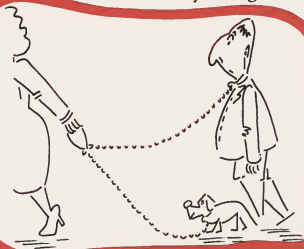


"Imagine . . . she's 98% water!"

MORRIS

the woman wins

by bette gibbons





"Mr. Spragle, tell me how you REALLY feel about girls who drink too much?"





"I knew I shouldn't have gone out with a magician."



"... and in this corner, wearing blue dacron, washable trunks ..."



"When I asked you to hang Mother's picture, I didn't mean in here!"



BERNHARDT

"To me, money's no object—provided you feel the same way."



Mark

"Being the boss' son doesn't entitle you to the boss' privileges!"



"I'll say this much for him—he's an attractive louse!"

PET SHOP

Special
BUNNY
RABBITS

FROSTY

"This one's special. He's an only child."

"And after a three
week's hunt, I finally
bagged the saxopho-
nist in the apartmen-
t next door."





"Don't just stand there and look at them. Go ahead, grab a handful."



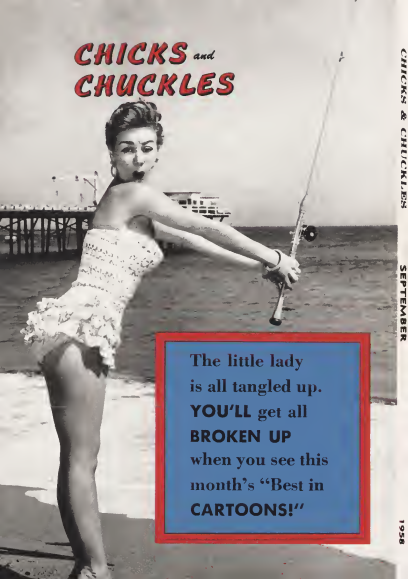
"Hurry up! I think I hear the guard coming."

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Elena Fancera is saying it with flowers, or so she claims. We feel she's saying it with oomph. No matter how or what, she's SAYING IT!

CHICKS *and* CHUCKLES



The little lady
is all tangled up.
YOU'LL get all
BROKEN UP
when you see this
month's "Best in
CARTOONS!"